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AND

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No. 31.



KING FREDERICK AND HIS PAGE.

**KING FREDERICK AND HIS PAGE.**

The preceding fine print represents one of the most interesting scenes in the life of Frederick. Having been ill-educated in his youth, it is not at all wonderful that he should have displayed a very imperfect, and often inconsistent character on the throne. He was by turns mild and harsh, passionate and judicious, sensible and foolish, and in short, sometimes right, but often wrong, in opinions, motives and actions. Having had no good example in his parents, no sound principles in his teachers, and nothing like plan in the selection of them, both his intellectual and his moral training must of necessity have been vastly inferior to that which is daily going on, in thousands of families in our own country, often amidst mediocrity and even poverty. When we take into view the positively bad examples, and the erroneous and false instructions to which he was exposed, with the numerous corruptions and allurements of the court, we may well renew our thanks to God, for the advantages we enjoy for the education of our children, and our resolutions to use them with greater courage and faithfulness.

Frederick occasionally exhibited interesting and noble traits of character; and perhaps none of the creditable anecdotes recorded of him, is as well calculated to make a gratifying and lasting impression on the heart of the reader, as that represented in the frontispiece of this number of our magazine, for which he is referred to the conclusion of this article.

We will take this opportunity to give a brief outline of the early life and character of Frederick.

Frederick II., king of Prussia, was great-grand-son of George William, Elector of Brandenburg, who died in 1640, leaving to his son, Frederick William, as has been forcibly said: "a desolated country in the possession of his enemies, few troops, suspected allies, and few resources," the wrecks of the *thirty years' war*. By good judgment, vigor, moderation, and humanity, he wonderfully improved the condition of the people, and in many respects merited the title which he has received of the Great Elector. He was founder of the house of Brandenburg, the restorer and defender of his country.

Frederick, the first king of Prussia, came to the throne in 1688, and was weak and

frivolous; so that his character has been briefly summed up in these words:—

*"Great in little things, and little in great things."*

He had the vanity to assume the title of king, which his successors had the ability to sustain.

In 1713 Frederic William came to the throne; a man of violent passions and prejudices, and one of the worst of husbands and fathers. No one can read of the treatment to which his son was subject, without sincere compassion, and a disposition to make more allowances for his errors and his faults. Frederick William was so penurious towards his family, that he almost starved them; and yet so ridiculously vain of having the tallest body-guards in Europe, that he squandered money to obtain every giant he heard of, either by high pay or by force. With the rancor of madness he twice sought to take the life of his eldest son with his own hand, and once by a mock trial. Intemperance hastened him to the grave, at the age of fifty-one.

Frederick the 2d. was born at Berlin on the 24th of January, 1712. His mother was Sophia Dorothea, daughter of George I., king of England. In his early childhood he was under the care of Madame de Rocule, a refugee from France, who taught him her own language, doubtless in the natural manner, that is, as a living tongue, which is the only way in which a language can be taught well, and without disgust to the learner. He retained a preference for it through life; but probably his discreditable partiality for Voltaire and infidelity arose in part from this cause.

He was in feeble health for several years; but, at the age of six, had become more vigorous, and was placed under the charge of Count Finckenstein and Colonel Kalstein.

The former was a successful officer of the army, but ignorant; while the latter was ten times more unfit and dangerous, as he "had studied under the Jesuits," and proved submissive to their authority. The Princess of Bareith, the sister of Frederick, gives a just and striking portrait of a man thoroughly trained in such a school, when she says of Kalstein:

"His disposition is supple and insinuating, but he conceals under all this fair exterior the blackest heart. He is always talking of being



an honest man, and has managed to deceive many. By his daily unfavorable accounts of the most innocent actions of my brother, he embittered the mind of the king, and inflamed him against him."

Hundreds of Jesuits are now acting as corrupt a part towards thousands of American youth, ignorantly confided to their control; and some of them will prove as unfit for Americans, as Frederick was for a king.

When Frederick ascended the throne, in 1741, the whole population of Prussia and about a dozen duchies, principalities, &c., under his government, was only about 2 1-4 millions; considerably less than that of the state of New York in 1840. He had a military force of 75,000 men, 26,000 of whom were foreigners; and with these he began a series of prosperous campaigns, which soon raised him as general. At the same time he carried on negotiations with different powers, which displayed much skill in diplomacy. As he bent all his energies to the selfish objects of power and fame, and adopted a rigid, methodical and industrious plan of life for every day, he accomplished a vast amount of business; and set an example of systematic labor, which ought not to be lost on any of us. We have not room further to pursue this outline, nor to give, as we could desire, an account of his favorite associates. He died in 1786; and is commonly called "Frederick the Great;" a title which, our readers must agree with us, he deserved only in a limited sense.

We add the following *anecdote* illustrated by the print on the *Title page*.

"Frederick one day rang his bell, and nobody answered, on which he opened his door, and found his page fast asleep in an elbow chair. He advanced towards him, and was going to awaken him, when he perceived part of a letter hanging out of his pocket. His curiosity prompting him to know what it was, he took it out and read it. It was a letter from this young man's mother, in which she thanked him for having sent her part of his wages to relieve her in her misery, and finished with telling him, that God would reward him for his dutiful affections. The king, after having read it, went back softly into his chamber, took a bag of ducats, and slipped it and the letter into the page's pocket. Returning to his chamber, he rang the bell so loudly, that it awakened the page, who instantly made his appearance. "You have had a sound sleep," said the king. The page was at a loss how to excuse himself, and putting his hand into his pocket by

chance, to his utter astonishment he there found a purse of ducats. He took it out, turned pale, and, looking at the king, shed a torrent of tears, without being able to utter a single word. "What is that?" (said the king) "what is the matter?" "Ah, Sire," (said the young man, throwing himself on his knees) "somebody seeks my ruin! I know nothing of this money, which I have just found in my pocket!"—"My young friend," (replied Frederick) "God often does great things for us even in our sleep. Send that to your mother, salute her on my part, and assure her that I will take care of both her and you."

CALIFORNIA.—A meeting was held at St. Louis a short time since, to hear an address from Mr. Hastings from California, touching the history of that country.

Mr. Hastings premised, that he expected to make California the place of his permanent residence, and trusted he should have the pleasure of meeting there many who were within the sound of his voice. He desired their friendship, and in his remarks, would endeavor not to raise hopes to be disappointed: if he spoke of incredible things, he should not be doubted, as he was about to speak of facts not familiar to us here—and remarked that the inhabitants of the torrid zone would be amazed to see, or hear that from the effects of our climate, water congeals into ice. He spoke of the climate of California, as far north as 38 or 39 degrees, as being blessed with what might be termed an eternal spring—the low lands bordering on the Pacific, being subject only to the changes from dry to wet—while the mountains in the interior were covered with perpetual snow several hundred feet deep. Of its health he remarked that on the sea board, fevers never prevail—and the inhabitants of the interior, who are subject to ague and fever and remittent fevers, repair to the shores of the Pacific and are speedily restored—there being no occasion for physicians or medicine. As an evidence of the purity and salubrity of the atmosphere, he stated that animal matter never putrefies—that beef is there killed and hung in the open air, and, without salt or any other preservative appliance than the free winds of heaven, it remains untainted.

The country abounds with prairies, and yet it is abundantly supplied with timber, the thrift of which is an evidence of the fertility of the soil. He had himself measured a fallen red-wood tree, which was 23 feet in diameter at the but, and its length was 302 feet, and the bare trunk was 200 feet without a limb. Of the husbandman's crops, he enumerated wheat, oats, clover,

flax, hemp, &c., and declared that they grew thrifflily, without cultivation, and averaged better than our best crops, nurtured with the skill and labor of man: the spontaneous crop of wheat, averaged from 40 to 80 bushels per acre, and when the ground had been well prepared, 121 bushels had been the product. He has made a day's journey through a field of oats from three to five feet high, and the dry stubble of the previous season gave evidence of an average growth that year of from 5 to 8 feet. For clover, hemp and flax, the soil was equally adapted.

For herdsmen, the country bordering on the Pacific was unequalled. Grazing was good the whole year, grass averaging from 2 to 3 feet high. A lazy Mexican, hardly worthy to be ranked as a human being, owned more horses than could be found in any one county in the United States, the cattle being valued principally for their hides. Vessels of eleven different nations he had seen there at one view, and thus was afforded a market for the products of the country. For want of space, we pass his remarks on the fisheries and fur trade of the country, and several other interesting topics.

He spoke of the country as abounding with every variety of fruit and flower, fish, flesh and fowl; but of man, the native there, is degraded, uncivilized, and inert, unable of appreciating the blessings with which he was surrounded, and hence he inferred that it was the duty of Americans to plant the tree of Liberty there, that the sons of Freedom from the four quarters of the earth might gather beneath its branches, and render California, what she is capable of being made, the garden of the earth.

#### LIVING SKETCHES OF ITALY—No. 6.

*Oppression by the Papal Government.—The general state of Italy.—The popular party.*  
By Mazzini.

"The uncertainty of the law and other causes tend to the depreciation of property, through high and changeable duties. Commerce is swallowed up between the monopolist and the smuggler; industry is shackled by exclusive privileges; enormous taxes, direct and indirect, hinder agriculture; the treasury, when not plundered, is given in scandalous pensions to idle prelates, to servants disgraced, but paid to save their masters from shame; secret agents, and 'women of ill-life, courtezans to the cardinals.'"

And here is more for Americans to note:—the treasury of Rome "maintains a large part of the congregation of the Propaganda; foment political plots in Spain, Portugal, and

elsewhere; it everywhere keeps alive, by secret agents, Jesuits, and others, the assailant spirit of Papistry, and feeds the luxury of the most demoralized court in Europe, in the midst of a famishing population."

In 1831, a victorious insurrection was stopped by an Austrian army, and a Cardinal plenipotentiary of the Pope signed a complete amnesty, which the Pope denied and violated.—"The Pope is the handle of a sword, Austria the point, and it hangs over all Italy. The Pope clutches the soul of the Italian nation, Austria the body."

"We are a people of from 21 to 22 millions, known from time immemorial by the same name,—as the people of Italy; enclosed by natural limits, the clearest ever marked out by the Deity—the sea and the highest mountains in Europe; speaking the same language, varying from each other less than do the Scotch and the English; having the same creeds, the same manners, the same habits, with modifications not greater than those which in France, the most homogeneous country on the earth, distinguish the Basque races from the Breton; proud of the noblest tradition in politics, science, and art, that adorns European history; rich in every source of material well-being that, fraternally and liberally worked, could make ourselves happy, and open to sister nations the highest prospect in the world."

"We have no flag, no political name, no rank among European nations. We have no common centre, no common laws, no common market. We are dismembered into eight states.—Lombardy, Parma, Tuscany, Modena, Lucca, the Papedom, Piedmont, the Kingdom of Naples—all independent one of another, without alliance, without unity of aim, without organized connection between them.—Eight lines of custom houses, without counting the impediments appertaining to the administration of each state, sever our material interest, oppose our advancement, and forbid us large manufactures, large commercial activity, and all those encouragements to our capabilities that a centre of impulse would afford.

"Prohibitions, or enormous duties check the import and export of articles of the first necessity in each state of Italy. Territorial and industrial products abound in one province, that are deficient in another; and we may not freely sell the superfluities, or exchange among ourselves the necessaries. Each different system of currency, of weights and measures, of civil, commercial, and penal legislation, of administrative organization, and of police registration divide us, and render us, as much as possible, strangers to each other.

"And all these States among which we are stationed, are ruled by despotic governments, in whose working the country has no agency whatever. There exists not in any of these States, either liberty of the press, or of united action, or of speech, or of collective



petition, or of the introduction of foreign books, or of education, or of *anything*."

One of these States, comprising nearly a fourth of the Italian population, belongs to the foreigner—to Austria; the others, some from family ties, some from a conscious feebleness, tamely submit to her influence.—From this contrast between the actual condition and the aspirations of the country, was produced the National Party, to which, sir, I have the honor to belong.

The National party dates a long time back in Italy. It dates from Rome—from that law of the empire that admitted every Italian to the rights of citizenship in the capital of the known world. The work of assimilation, which then instinctively began, was interrupted by the invasion of the northern hordes.—Two or three centuries sufficed, and our communes were established, the work was resumed. From the Consul Crescentius to Julius 2d., or to Dante and Machiavel, all were devoted to the union of Italy; for which the sons of the Austrian Rear Admiral, the two Bandieras, were basely tempted to land in Calabria last year, and shot,—probably in consequence of the opening of Mazzini's letter by Sir. James Graham.

When Bonaparte made the north of Italy one Kingdom, the greatest harmony and prosperity were the immediate consequences. The government of Europe appealed to the National party when they proposed to overthrow Napoleon; Austria in 1809, made promises to it; Gen Nugent promised them an "independent government four years later;" and next, England proclaimed "the liberty and independence of Italy," but all these promises were forgotten.

Italy is a vast prison, guarded by a certain number of gaolers and gendarmes, supported, in case of need, by the bayonets of men whom we don't understand, and who don't understand us. If we speak, they thrust a gag in our mouths; if we make a show of action, they platoon us. A petition signed collectively, constitutes a crime against the State.

When you, Englishmen, have a reasonable object to attain, you have the great highway of public opinion to your steps; why should you digress into the bye-lanes of conspiracy, or into the dangerous morass of insurrection? You put your trust in the all-powerfulness of truth, and you do well; but you can propagate this truth by the press—you can preach it morning and evening in your journals—you can insist upon it in lectures—you can popularize it in meetings; in a little while it stands menacingly on the hustings, whence you send it to your parliament, sealed in the majority. We Italians have neither parliament nor hustings, nor liberty of the press, nor liberty of speech, nor possibility of lawful assemblage, nor a single means of expressing the opinion stirring within us."

*Temperance among the Whalemén.*—The Sailors' Magazine for September, has a letter from Honolulu, in the Sandwich Islands, which mentions that several whale ships have lately visited that port, the crews of which are wholly or chiefly active, as well as decided friends of temperance. The correspondent saw the pledge, with its signatures, framed and hung up as *the cabin ornament*; and he informs us, that the ship Benjamin Rush, Friend Gifford, master, while in port carries the temperance flag at mast-head.

At a temperance meeting held at that place, a sailor made the following characteristic appeal to his companions:

"Shipmates! look out for the devil; for he does not keep a watch below, but is all the time on deck, at work."

#### Fifteenth Meeting of the British Association for the advancement of Science.

(CONTINUED.)

*GIGANTIC BIRD.*—The Secretary read a paper from Mr. Bonomi, "On a Gigantic Bird sculptured on the Tomb of an Officer of the Household of Pharaoh." "In the gallery of organic remains in the British Museum are two large slabs of the new red sandstone formation, on which are impressed the footsteps or tracks of birds of various sizes, apparently of the stork species. These geological specimens were obtained through the agency of Dr. Mantell from Dr. Deane, of Massachusetts, by whom they were discovered in a quarry near Turner's Falls. There have also been discovered by Capt Flinders, on the south coast of New Holland, in King George's Bay, some very large nests measuring twenty-six feet in circumference and thirty-two inches in height; resembling, in dimensions, some that are described by Capt. Cook, as seen by him on the north-east coast of the same island, about 14 south latitude. It would appear, by some communications made to the editor of the *Athenæum*, that Prof. Hitchcock of Massachusetts had suggested that these colossal nests belonged to the Moa, or gigantic bird of New Zealand; of which several species have been determined by Prof. Owen, from bones sent to him from New Zealand, where the race is now extinct, but possibly at the present time inhabiting the warmer climate of New Holland, in which place both Capt. Cook, and recently Capt. Flinders, discovered these large nests.

Between the years 1821 and 1823, Mr. James Burton discovered on the west coast or Egyptian side of the Red Sea, opposite the peninsula of Mount Sinai, at a place called Gebel Ezzeit, where for a considerable distance, the margin of the sea is inaccessible from the Desert, three colossal nests within the space of one mile. These nests were not

in an equal state of preservation; but, from one more perfect than the others, he judged them to be about fifteen feet in height, or, as he observed, the height of a camel and its rider. These nests were composed of a mass of heterogeneous materials, piled up in the form of a cone, and sufficiently well put together to insure adequate solidity. The diameter of the cone at its base was estimated as nearly equal to its height, and the apex, which terminated in a slight concavity, measured about two feet six inches, or three feet in diameter. The materials of which the great mass was composed were sticks and weeds, fragments of wreck, and the bones of fishes; but in one was found the thorax of a man, a silver watch made by George Prior, a London watchmaker of the last century, celebrated throughout the East, and in the nest or basin at the apex of the cone, some pieces of wollen cloth and an old shoe. That these nests have been but recently constructed was sufficiently evident from the shoe and watch of the shipwrecked pilgrim, whose tattered clothes and whitened bones were found at no great distance; but of what genius or species had been the architect and occupant of the structure Mr. Burton could not, from his own observation, determine. From the accounts of the Arabs, however, it was presumed that these nests had been occupied by remarkably large birds of the stork kind, which had deserted the coast but a short time previous to Mr. Burton's visit. "To these facts," said Mr. Bonomi, "I beg to add the following remarks:—

Among the most ancient records of the primeval civilization of the human race that have come down to us, there is described, in the language the most universally intelligible, a gigantic stork, bearing, with respect to a man of ordinary dimensions, the proportions exhibited in the drawing before you, which is faithfully copied from the original document. It is a bird of white plumage, straight and large beak, long feathers in the tail; the male bird has a tuft at the back of the head, and another at the breast; its habits apparently gregarious. This very remarkable painted basso-relievo is sculptured on the wall, in the tomb of an officer of the household of Pharaoh Shufu, (the Suphis of the Greeks,) a monarch of the fourth dynasty, who reigned over Egypt, while yet a great part of the delta was intersected by lakes overgrown with the papyrus—while yet the smaller ramifications of the parent stream were inhabited by the crocodile and hippopotamus—while yet, as it would seem, that favored land had not been visited by calamity, nor the arts of peace disturbed by war, so the sculpture in these tombs intimate, for there is neither horse nor instrument of war in any one of these tombs. At that period, the period of the building of the Great Pyramid, which, according to some writers on Egyptian matters, was in the year 2100 B. C., which, on good authority, is the 240th year of the

deluge, this gigantic stork was an inhabitant of the delta, or its immediate vicinity; for, as these very interesting documents relate, it was occasionally entrapped by the peasantry of the delta, and brought with other wild animals as matters of curiosity to the great landholders or farmers of the products of the Nile—of which circumstance this painted sculpture is a representation, the catching of fish and birds, which in these days occupied a large portion of the inhabitants. The birds and fish were salted. That this document gives no exaggerated account of the bird may be presumed from the just proportion that the quadrupeds, in the same picture, bear to the men who are leading them; and, from the absence of any representation of these birds in the less ancient monuments of Egypt, it may also be reasonably conjectured they disappeared soon after the period of the erection of these tombs.

With respect to the relation these facts bear to each other, I beg to remark that the colossal nests of Capts. Cook and Flinders, and also those of Mr. James Burton, were all on the sea shore, and all of those about an equal distance from the equator. But whether the Egyptian birds, as described in those very ancient sculptures, bear any analogy to those recorded in the last pages of the great stone book of nature, (the new red sandstone formation,) or whether they bear analogy to any of the species determined by Prof. Owen from the New Zealand fossils, I am not qualified to say, nor is it indeed the object of this paper to discuss; the intention of which being rather to bring together these facts, and to associate them with that recorded at Gezah, in order to call the attention of those who have opportunity of making further research into this interesting matter."

Mr. H. Strickland remarked, that the instances of gigantic birds, both recent and fossil, enumerated by M. Bonomi, though interesting in themselves, had little or no mutual connexion. The artists of ancient Egypt were wont to set the laws of perspective and proportion at defiance, so that the fact of the birds here represented being taller than the men who were leading them by no means implied the former existence of colossal birds in Egypt. Indeed, in this very painting the foot of a human figure is introduced, probably that of a prince or hero, whose proportions are as much larger than those of the birds in question as the other human figures are smaller. He considered the birds here figured to be either storks, or demoiselle cranes, or egrets, all of which are common in Egypt. The gigantic nests found by Mr. Burton on the coast of the Red Sea deserved further examination; but the size of a nest by no means implied that the bird which formed it was large also, for the Australian Megapodius, a bird not larger than a fowl, makes a nest of enormous proportions.



**SAVINGS BANKS.**—Mr. G. R. Potter read a "Sketch of the Progress and Present Extent of Savings Banks in the United Kingdom"—After a few preliminary remarks on their political and moral value, he stated that these institutions owed their origin to Miss Priscilla Wakefield, who in 1804 induced six gentlemen residing at Tottenham to receive deposits from laborers and servants, paying 5 per cent, as interest. Four years later eight persons, half of whom were ladies, took upon themselves the same responsibility at Bath. The first savings bank regularly organized was formed at Ruthwell, Dumfriesshire; its success led to many imitations, so that before any legislative provision had been made for their management, there were seventy savings banks in England, four in Wales, and four in Ireland. The deposits are found to be greatest in the years when provisions are cheap and abundant. Next to Middlesex, Devonshire exhibited the greatest amount of deposits in proportion to the population.

The Bishop of Norwich directed attention to the evidence afforded by the savings banks of the improved condition of Ireland. Signor Enrico Meyer gave an account of the moral effect produced by savings banks in Tuscany, and related some facts confirming the great national value of the temperance movement in Ireland.

**Freezing in Red-hot Iron.**—"Experiments on the Spheroidal State of Bodies, and its Application to Steam Boilers, and on the Freezing of Water in Red-hot Vessels," by Prof. Boutigny.—Prof. Boutigny, who made his communication in the French Language, first proceeded to show that a drop of water projected upon a red-hot plate does not touch it; but that a repulsive action is exerted between the plate and the fluid, which keeps the latter in a state of rapid vibration. At a white heat, this repulsion acts with the greatest energy, whilst it ceases, and the ordinary process of evaporation takes place at a brown-red heat. The temperature of the water whilst in the spheroidal state is found to be only 96°, and this temperature is maintained so long as the heat of the plate is kept up. To bring this water to the boiling point, to 212 degrees,) it is therefore necessary to cool the plate.

"On the Heat of the Solar Spots," by Prof. Henry, of Princeton College, New Jersey.—Sir D. Brewster read an extract of a letter which he had just received from Prof. Henry, who had recently been engaged in a series of experiments on the heat of the sun, as observed by means of a thermo-electrical apparatus applied to an image of the luminary thrown on a screen from a telescope in a dark room. He found that the solar spots were perceptibly colder than the surrounding light surface. Prof. Henry also converted the same apparatus into a telescope, by placing the thermo-pile in room of the eye-glass of a reflecting telescope. The heat of the small-

lest cloud on the verge of the horizon was instantaneously perceptible, and that of a breeze four or five miles off could also be readily perceived.

**SOUNDS UNDER WATER.**—"On the Sounds produced by one of the Notonectidæ under Water," by Mr. Ball.—When suspended in the water, about four inches below the surface, it emitted three short chirrups, and then a long, cricket-like sound. It appears, the sounds are emitted in the evening and night, and are so loud that they may be heard in an adjoining room, and are continued during the night.

**RAILWAY GRADIENTS.**—Mr. Fairbairn read a communication on the subject of Railway Gradients, the object of which was to show the importance of economizing the first cost of railways, by introducing steep gradients in difficult districts, whereby the expenses attendant on tunnels, viaducts, and lofty embankments, would be avoided; whilst the author showed that the desired speed might be obtained by increasing the power of the locomotive.

**A Royal Tribute to American Ingenuity.**—Dr. G. O. Jarvis, of Middletown, Conn. the inventor of a useful surgical apparatus for reducing discolations, known as the "Adjuster," has received from the hands of Prince Albert, as President of the "Society of Arts," the largest gold medal ever bestowed by or in the gift of the Society. The medal is of the value of £15 sterling. He is the first American on whom such an honor has been conferred.

**NATURAL HISTORY.**—The following are the subjects of the principal papers in the August number of the London Annals of Natural History:

Notes of a microscopic examination of the Chalk and Flint of the South-east of England, and the mollusca found in them. By Mantell. Apparently many exist too small for our microscopes.

The Genus *Mylodon*. Prof. Owen.

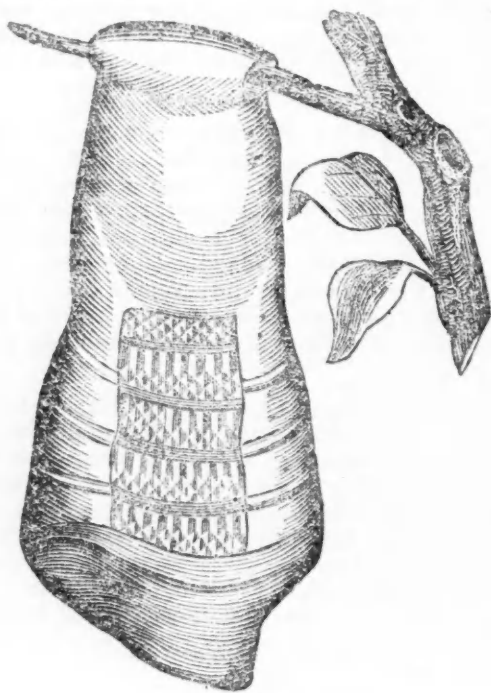
List of birds observed near Tunis. H. M. Drummond.

British Diatomaceæ. John Ralfs.

Botanical Notices from Spain. No. 4.

Proceedings of the British Association, Royal Society, Asiatic Society, Botanical Society of Edinburgh.

**RETURN OF SALMON.**—Several salmon, marked by Lord Glenlyon on a previous year, have been caught again in the Tay, showing that at least some fish return to the streams they have visited before.



A WASP'S NEST.

This is the form, though by no means the size of the nest of that species of wasp called the *Vespa Nidulans*. To many of our readers it will not seem strange, when they are told, that some of our native wasps make nests not less curious than this, and of the size of a man's head: indeed, sometimes considerably larger. It is cut open to show the cells.

The wasp exhibits a degree of ingenuity, skill and industry, in the plan and construction of its nest, not much inferior to that of the honey bee, and it is chiefly owing to the utter uselessness of all its labors to man; that it attracts less attention, and excites in us, from our earliest years, only feelings of dislike and apprehension.

There is a great diversity in the form, size, and situation of wasps' nests. Some of the solitary wasps construct a short tube in some obscure corner, sinking it partly into the ground, and elevating it partly above. They make this the place of deposit for their eggs, which they lay alternately with living caterpillars, which they bring to the spot, and so confine them that they cannot move. These are stores of food for the larva of the wasp, which begins to devour them when it leaves the egg, and changes its form by the time it has eaten its allowance.

But most of the wasps whose nests we observe, construct them of a substance closely resembling brown paper, which is said to be fabricated of the fibres of half-decayed wood. With surprising exactness the busy little insects shape this thin material into any form they please, first into a horizontal tier of cells, resembling those of a honey comb in size and shape, then placing many similar tiers half an inch apart beneath, all the openings being upward, and then enclosing the whole in suc-

cessive coats, of a globular or oval form, which bid defiance to the rain, even in the longest equinoctial storms. Some nests have been calculated to contain 16,000 cells, and to be filled with young wasps three times a year.

The nests of the wasp differ from those of the bee in one very material particular: they are mere depositories of the eggs, and not of honey. They are therefore regarded as mere nuisances wherever they are seen, and nothing is looked upon with more jealousy than the first appearance of their curious constructions when found, as they often are, under the eaves of our houses. Yet we have known them to remain for several years in such a situation, without causing any ground of complaint to the inhabitants; for, while unmolested, the insects are generally peaceable and harmless.

**SEMI-ANNUAL BOOK TRADE SALE.**—Most of the principal booksellers in the Union are now in the city, or are represented by agents at the great Trade Sale, which is conducted with a great deal of spirit. Of the five great sales which occur yearly in the United States—(there are two here, two in Philadelphia, and one in Boston,)—probably this is the most important. The heaviest transactions are consummated in this city now, instead of Boston which used to be the mart at which they were carried on. The Book trade, which used to be carried on in a small way by country merchants and pedlars, is now a distinct business in almost every village, and the consequence is, that an attractive literature is offered to the public, who patronize the enterprising bookseller; thus enabling him to furnish them with the publications of the day as they issue from the press.

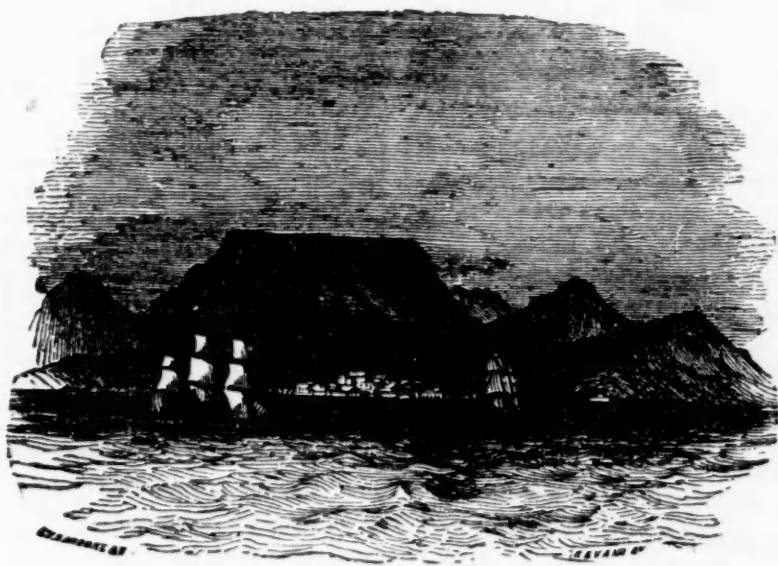
The difference between the auction prices and the prices at which the trade generally dispose of books, will yield the dealers a profit of from 25 to 33 per cent; this profit we are informed, may be realized in jobbing, the retail price, giving a still greater gain.

One of the principal effects of these sales is to exchange and intermix the productions of New York, Philadelphia, and Boston, so that each of these places becomes a market, for the disposing of the productions of others, the advantages of which must be apparent to all.—*Express*.

Many of the works are nuisances.—*Ed. P. Magazine*.

**COMMENCEMENT.**—The exercises of Commencement at the University in Cambridge, on Wednesday, were attended by the usual concourse of spectators, constituting a large representation of the literary portion of Boston, and embracing also a number of distinguished visitors from other States.





## THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

This is one of the few points of land which claims of us a greater geographical interest than any others on the surface of the earth. The extremity of a vast continent, the point of union between the two great oceans, the place which every ship must pass bound from one to the other, unless it encounter the severe climate of its more severe twin-sister, Cape Horn; these recollections naturally rise in our minds at the name of this remarkable promontory, and, no doubt, with greater force at the sight of it. The eternal winter which repels the navigator from the northern route of circumnavigation, may also be recollected when we turn to this spot; and the various peculiarities of Africa, in geography, natural history, the numerous tribes and races who inhabit its known regions, the important events of its early history, and especially the vast tracts of which we know only enough to excite a lively curiosity—all these are natural subjects of reflection. To these we may add the whole catalogue of journeys of discovery, and the labors of Protestant missionaries, with the interesting details of their progress and success.

Africa presents several points at which men of different races, in various states of society, are strangely mingled. This is one of them: for we find at Cape Horn, the English and Dutch, the Kaffre and the Hot-

tentot, combined; and, over a large extent of the country behind it, civilized, refined, barbarous and savage habits displayed, amidst the wildest scenery of nature.

The Cape of Good Hope was discovered by the celebrated Portuguese navigator Vasco de Gama, and the whole course of the commerce between Europe and Asia was at once changed. The old caravan routes through Syria, first established by Solomon, were abandoned for a long but cheaper navigation round Africa. With what a noble bluff that great continent terminates! How admirably adapted to a colony and a fortress! Yet the Portuguese neglected to occupy it, while engrossed with their splendid and golden conquests in the Indian Ocean; and the Dutch, with characteristic forethought, founded Capetown in 1650. The Hottentots, proverbial to our day, for their extreme degradation in the scale of human beings, were soon driven back, and a mixed race of Hollanders and natives now form the chief population for several hundred miles back in the country. The Dutch and English missionaries had great success in several places, and many details of them, and of the nature and productions of the country, may be found in Kay's Caffraria; while the observations of Hope in 1778, and of Sparrman and Vaillant a little later, of Barrow in 1797, and many other later writers, abound in interesting

facts. Peter Kolben wrote the first book on that region, in the early days of the Dutch government. Since Great Britain obtained possession, new elements have been introduced, which present many new and striking contrasts to the eye of a stranger.

Our prints shows us the striking form of Table Mountain, with its surrounding peaks, the houses of Capetown, clustered at their feet; while the ships, ploughing the waves in the foreground, give some idea of the effect which the noble scene must produce on the navigator. This mountainous peninsula extends 40 or 50 miles north, and is connected on the east, by a sand plain, 10 miles wide, with the main continent. Table Bay lies north of the isthmus, and False Bay south. Table Mountain is some distance from Capetown, and is 3582 feet high, (or about the elevation of the peaks of Catskill Mountains,) while the Lion's Head, or the Sugar Loaf, west of it, is 2160 feet. The Devil's Peak, on the east, with the others, forms an amphitheatre of 5 or 6 miles diameter, in the centre of which stands the town. The prevailing rocks are granite, gneiss, clay-slate, greywacke, quartz and sandstone, the last with veins of red iron ore.

#### INTERESTING EXTRACTS FROM THE SAILOR'S MAGAZINE FOR SEPTEMBER.

[*Sailor's Missionary. Port of New York.*]

The Captain of a ship lately said that sailors, taken in the mass, were a very different class of men from what they were a few years back; for his part, he thought he should never ship a man from any of the common sailor boarding houses since he had seen that palace of a place for sailors—the Sailor's Home—in Cherry street.

A visitor writes: In three months I have had but one instance of a sailor refusing a tract. The other day I met with a seaman, (an old acquaintance, one with whom I had spent many of my boyish days,) who about three months previous to date of report, had the misfortune to break his ancle and was taken to the Seaman's Retreat, Staten Island. For many years previous he had been a drunkard and was in every way degraded—one of the vilest of the vile. He is now an altered man. He was brought up in the Romish Church. He stated that the first serious impressions made upon his mind, were by reading a religious tract in the Sailor's Retreat, Staten Island.

On board a sloop (in May last) a man was asked if he would like a tract? He smiled,

and paused; then said he was rejoiced whenever he heard the name *tract* spoken. Being asked the reason—"I am," said he, "much from home, leaving my children, which are small, in the care of their mother. I felt uneasy every time I left home, knowing their mother was so much opposed to religion. When I was at home I always took them to church, and taught them myself from the Bible; but their mother the moment my back was turned had them at something else. I continually brought home the tracts I received when in New York, that my children might read them. One time when I went home one of my children told me, that if I had any tracts with me now, I might give them to mother, for the last I had brought home she had not burned, but put them in the cupboard, and read them every day! I took some out of my pocket, and to my great joy, she said, 'don't destroy those tracts.' \* \* There is a great change in my family since that time; my children are made happy, and myself and wife have joined the church; therefore, I always bless God for tracts and rejoice to have them."

Tracts were presented to a colored cook of brig Siroc. "Oh," said he, "what a blessing tracts are. Do you know," he continued, "where I have been—*Turks Island*—they had not a single book of any kind. This came to the knowledge of a pious lady we had on board, a passenger, who had in her possession a book, neatly bound, of tracts, &c., and so desirous was she to give, and they to receive, that she cut her book into pieces, and distributed the leaves among them, so that by reading, and then exchanging with others, the whole would be read. An offer was made a short time afterwards to purchase a few of the leaves as curiosities; but they could not be purchased at any price—a dollar was refused for a single leaf."

A young seaman, formerly a very wicked fellow, came on purpose for a parcel of tracts to distribute among seamen.

The mate of a vessel, (I have the name, &c.,) looking over some tracts, selected "The dying Mother's counsel to her only Son," saying, with much emphasis and feeling, "bad as I was, this tract was the means of making, at least, a decent man of me. I shall never forget the impression made upon my mind when I first read it."

#### The Embellishment of Villages.

So much that is useful is connected with the embellishment of our habitations, grounds and neighborhoods, when framed on the principles of good judgment and sound taste, that it seems surprising no more attention has yet been directed to the subject.

To how many a man, unknown to us, has both the writer and the reader of these lines been indebted, for the enjoyment of a welcome



shade afforded him by a fine tree, placed where it was needed! Why do we no oftener ask, when we have a leisure hour or day before us, whether we can not usefully and honorably devote it to a little wholesome labor, which may hereafter prove equally valuable to our successors?

A few years ago we had an opportunity to compare the unshaded and scorching streets of Hudson with the cool and attractive avenues of Brooklyn, L. I.

"Where all the streets are shady bowers;" and, if some of the inhabitants of other towns should ever be struck with such a view, they must be inclined to make some exertion for the introduction or extension of the advantages of which every place is susceptible.—A little acquaintance with what individuals have done, might incite any one to exertion, even though without the prospect of co-operation. Who does not know the fame which New Haven derives from the beauty of her fine numerous elms? But the long avenues which open so nobly to the eye on every hand, owe their stately ornaments to the public spirit, taste, and perseverance of the late James Hillhouse. Along both sides of Connecticut river, from below Hartford to Greenfield in Massachusetts, the roads are lined, with the exception of some intervals, by double, and sometimes quadruple lines of similar trees, many of them of far greater age, planted by some forgotten friends of succeeding generations.



#### ECHOES.

There is scarcely any natural phenomenon better fitted to attract the attention—to attract and to please—than a fine echo. When unexpectedly awakened, it gives a sudden animation to a lonely, and often desolate, or even gloomy scene, as if it were peopled with intelligent and active beings. As the wildness and majesty of rocks and mountains, with sheets

of water intervening, are the most favorable to the existence and perfection of echoes, solitude and sublimity are the usual associates of this mysterious phenomenon. We may say mysterious; for, although the cause is well understood by the learned, on general principles, we are often unable to see its application to particular cases, and most persons are still but little acquainted with it.

There are few things in nature which waken stronger and more lasting impressions on the mind. Probably any of our readers would have been ready to join in this remark, if they had stood at evening on the bank of Connecticut river, opposite Mount Holyoke, and blown the horn to call the ferryman with his boat from the other side; or heard a bugle sounded at midnight in the heart of the Highlands of Hudson river; or the reverberations from French Mountain after a cannon fired on Lake George. A friend, who was lately at West Point, described the echoes of a field-piece, repeatedly discharged there, to recover the body of a drowned cadet, as adding a sad solemnity to the sorrowful scene.

But many who are admirers of echoes do not trouble themselves to obtain very accurate or precise ideas of the cause. The print above given, shows how repeated echoes are often formed in mountainous regions. Wherever sound, or rather the undulating motion of air (such as produces in the ear the effect called hearing,) meets any surface which is sufficiently flat and extended to reflect, or throw them off again with regularity, an echo is produced, though it may not reach the listener. Now, whether we hear an echo or not is a result dependant on several circumstances, even when we are in the neighborhood of such a body as we have described. First, we must be at a sufficient distance to have a second or more occupied by the going and returning of the sound. Next, it must not be too distant in proportion to the loudness of the sound.—Then our position is highly important: for a direct echo of one's own voice, the person must be exactly in front of the echoing surface, or resounding plane; but for an indirect echo, or reverberation, a particular acute, or obtuse angle is the right one, and none other.

Large and smooth rocks, and extensive walls of stone, brick, or wood, usually present the best echoing surfaces; but we sometimes are surprized by very fine ones returning from woody hills and bare mountains, or a broken region, where we are at a loss to account for them.

Several kinds of echoes may be illustrated by our print, and in different ways. A gun fired from the spot marked 1, would, of course, send its sound in every direction, which would be thrown off from every favorable surface, according to the general rule of reflection for light, heat, and elastic substances. That rule is, that the angle of incidence is equal to the angle of reflection. Of course, if looking-glasses were placed on the flat rocks in a region like that above depicted, images would be thrown by them, just where echoes would

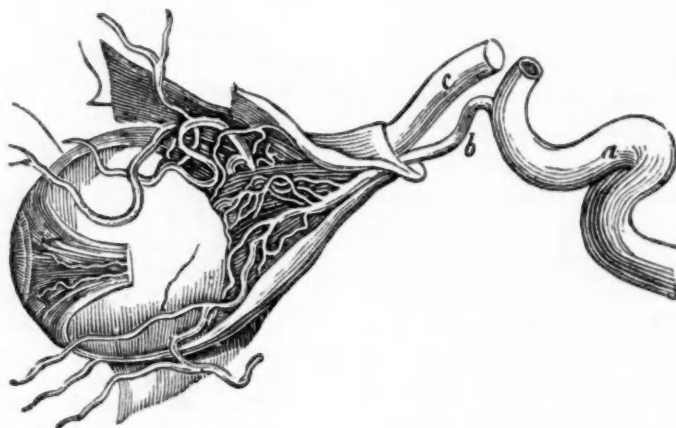
be returned of sounds starting from the place of the object reflected.

A sound made at 1 and striking at 2, would be sent back to 1, if the shore were a precipice facing that way. Otherwise, it might be reflected to 3, and again to 5 and 4. It might then be thrown back to 1, or first carried to one of the most distant precipices, and finally returned to the starting point, perhaps visiting

the vessels on its way, and giving the sailors very erroneous ideas of the source of the sound.

In such circumstances, oft-repeated echoes are not uncommon; and these may be easily accounted, if we suppose each of the marked points to be so formed as to reflect to No. 1 a portion of the sound striking it, while another portion is thrown to the next point beyond.

### THE HUMAN EYE.

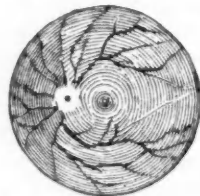


*The Blood-Vessels of the Eye.*

We have before mentioned these, as among the many various, delicate and admirable parts of that wonderful little organ. We can now give our readers a general idea of the course taken by the blood, in passing into and throughout.

*a* is the Carotid artery; *b* the small, but highly important branch of it called the Ophthalmic artery; and *c* the optic nerve.

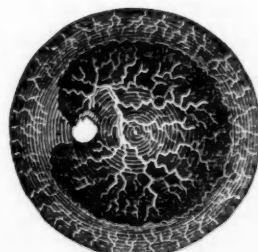
Following the artery *b*, we see it enter the cavity behind the eyeball, without dividing; but, when it has passed the roots of the muscles, it forms numerous ramifications, of which only a few are here represented.



**The Blood Vessels of the Retina.**

The drawings, of course, are exceedingly imperfect in the details, and necessarily must be so. How much more complex would appear the parts and their arrangements, if we could take into view the various sets or systems of supplying and absorbing vessels, re-

quired to furnish and withdraw the various humors and other fluids and solids which we have before partially enumerated.



**Enlarged View of the Blood Vessels.**

This cut will illustrate the remarks to be made below, respecting the distinct points at which the optic nerve and the artery are admitted through the choroid coat.

The Choroid is a vascular membrane, lying next outside of the Retina. It prepares the globules of dark paint, with which the eye is lined, for the purpose of absorbing all surplus rays of light, and making the images more distinct. The numerous vessels which compose the Choroid are minutely subdivided, and bear some resemblance to a weeping willow tree. Where they pass out of the eye, in a collected band, they do not interfere with the optic nerve, but have a distinct hole bored



for the purpose, through the white. Otherwise, when swelled, the pressure on the nerve might cause blindness.

## JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

### EDWARD AND HIS RABBIT.

Edward was very fond of animals, and often said he would like to have a dog. His mother told him she did not wish to have one in the house, but at last told him he might have a rabbit.

The way in which he came to have one offered to him was this. He had a friend named John, who was two or three years older than himself, and he came to see him one day, and said he had a rabbit he might have to keep.

Edward was very glad, and so was his little sister, who stood by, and saw the boys set off with hatchets, to fix up a large box for a cage; and then to bring it home, with some wheat for it to eat. She waited till they came home. She had never seen a rabbit in her life, and did not know exactly how large it was, or what it would do. She had seen a picture of one in a book; but that is not like having a live one to look at and play with.

Edward at last came with his friend, who brought the rabbit in his arms, with one hand holding his long ears. It was black and smooth, and looked very harmless, and seemed to be afraid. He put it down, and it looked about with its two large, round eyes, and then jumped this way and that.

The door of the cage was open, and it jumped in, and got up in a dark corner and sat down. Mary did not like to touch it at first; but she soon began to go near, and then gave it some food. The boys now began to talk about feeding it; and she listened to what they said: for she wished to know all about it.

"Now," said John, "you must not give him anything to eat more than three times a day. There are three kinds of food which you had better keep a supply of, and give him a little of each every day or two. You will want wheat, oats and cabbage leaves. When the grass grows he will help himself to it if you let him out; but you must take care, or he will gnaw the bark off from the trees and bushes, and eat up some of the small plants, and get out and run away if he can.

"He can't get out of this yard," said Edward; there is no hole. "Ah, but he can burrow out quick enough, if you let him," said John. "Burrow! what is that?"

asked Edward. "Why, he will dig a hole in the ground under the fence, and get out the other side." "Then he shan't leave his cage," said Edward.

Now the door of the cage was made of iron wire, fastened to a wooden frame; and, when it grew late, the boys shut it up tight, after they had put in a good supply of cabbage leaves and wheat, and then went away.

One of the first things that Edward thought of in the morning was the rabbit. He took pleasure in showing him to his sisters, and in feeding him. He then opened the cage, to let him run out. When the rabbit saw the door open, out he jumped, and began to put his nose to every thing he saw. This made the children laugh; and they looked at him a while, and then began to follow him, and make him run across the yard.

Once, when they had been playing with the rabbit, their father told them to look and see how he ate. "See," said he, "what long teeth he has got." Then he took hold of the rabbit gently, and pulled his lips a little way open. "There," said he, he has two long teeth above and two below, in front, just fit to bite out little bits from hard things. He can gnaw wood as easily almost as you can eat a hard apple. But he has no more teeth than these, except in the back part of his mouth. There he has some short teeth, nearly flat, which rub against one another, and grind up fine whatever comes between them. Now his under jaw moves backwards and forwards when he eats, which rubs the back teeth upon each other, and grinds up every thing that gets between them. This is all very different from our teeth and jaws, and from the horses, cows, dogs, cats &c. Can you remember one thing?

*Animals have teeth fitted to their food.*

Their stomachs are also made for their food. Dogs and cats eat meat; and their teeth are long and sharp, to cut or tear it in pieces before they swallow it. Cows, horses and sheep eat grass; and their teeth are nearly flat at the ends, but a little rough, so that they can grind it. We eat meat and vegetables both; and therefore we have both sharp teeth and flat teeth. When we want to bite off a piece of anything, we put it between our front teeth, and press them hard together, by drawing together the muscles here on the lower part of the cheeks, (just put your fingers there and you will feel them move when you bite.) Then, when we want to grind up anything smaller, we push it back with our tongue, and

rub our back teeth, keeping it in its place with the tongue and the cheek. But you must keep watch of the rabbit, for he will sometimes gnaw the bark of the fruit trees, and that will kill them. To understand how that kills them, you must learn about plants."

The children had much amusement with the rabbit, for he was very pretty and playful.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

**NEW KIND OF METAL.**—The *Mercurie Segusien* (a Lyons paper) speaks of a marvellous invention which has come to light within the walls of St. Etienne—the production of a sort of glass as malleable when cold as while red hot. The *Moniteur des Arts* says, in reporting it:—"This new metal, which ere long will be of more value than gold, and which the inventor has called Silicon, is of a white color, very sonorous, and as brilliant and transparent as crystal. It can be obtained, with equal ease, opaque or colored; combines with various substances, and some of these combinations produce shades of extraordinary beauty.—It is without smell—very ductile, very malleable; and neither air nor acids affect it. It can be blown like glass, melted, or stretched out into long threads of perfect regularity. It is very hard, very tough, and possesses the qualities of molten steel in the very highest degree, without requiring it to be tempered by the existing process, which, as is well known, offers no certainty—which the result of the new method is sure." . . . A variety of objects have been manufactured with this silicon, which are about to be submitted to public exhibition on the Place of the Hotel de Ville at St. Etienne.

### LATER FROM MEXICO.

Previous, and up to the departure of the bark *Ann Lotfisa* from Vera Cruz, the Mexican government were making great preparations for war. They had taken all the guns and munitions of war out of the Castle of St. Juan de Ulloa, fearing, in the event of an attack, they would fall into the hands of the Americans.

Congress have passed the bill permitting the Government to borrow \$15,000,000 to carry on the war. This amount they confidently expect to raise in England.

It is the opinion of prominent men at Vera Cruz that Almonte would be elected President, in the event of which they say war will be inevitable.—*N. Y. Express.*

### MARGARET DAVIDSON.

The following beautiful and touching lines were written by Miss Margaret Davidson, of Saratoga, a short time before her death. After she had been informed that a consultation of physicians had pronounced her case to be hopeless, and that she could not live much longer, her mother one day sitting by her side, took her trembling wasted hand and said to her in a low half-stifled voice, "Oh Maggy! shall I never have another line penned by this dear hand?"

"Yes, dearest mother," was the reply, "yes you shall have another;" and in a day or so, she handed to her mother the following stanzas, the last she ever wrote:

Oh mother! would the power were mine  
To wake the strains thou lov'st to hear,  
And breathe each trembling new-born thought,  
Within thy fondly list'ning ear,  
As when in days of health and glee,  
My hopes and fancies wander'd free!

But mother, now a shade hath passed  
Athwart my brightest vision here;  
A cloud of darkest gloom has wrapt  
The remnant of my brief career!  
No song—no echo can I win—  
The sparkling fount hath dried within!

The torch of earthly hope burns dim,  
And fancy spreads her wing no more;  
And oh! how vain and trivial seem  
The pleasures that I prized before.  
My soul with trembling steps and slow,  
Is struggling on thro' doubt and strife;  
Oh! may it prove as time rolls on,  
The pathway to eternal life!

Then when my cares and fears are o'er  
I'll sing thee as in "days of yore."  
I said that hope had pass'd from earth—  
'Twas but to fold her wings in heaven,  
To whisper of the soul's new birth,  
Of sinners saved, and sins forgiven:  
When mine are washed in tears away,  
Then shall my spirit swell my lay!

When God shall guide my soul above  
With the soft chords of heavenly love,  
When the vain cares of earth depart,  
And tuneful voices swell my heart,  
Then shall each word, each note I raise,  
Burst forth in pealing hymns of praise,  
And all—not offered at his shrine,  
Dear mother—I will place on thine!

**A GIANT STRIDE IN PHOTOGRAPHY.**—A. M. Martenz of Paris, states that he has discovered the means of carrying on the Daguerreotype process on a gigantic scale.—He can, he says, Daguerreotype an entire panorama, embracing 150 degrees!! His process consists in curving the metallic plate, and causing the lens which reflects

the landscape to turn by clock work. The lens in turning, passes over on one side the whole space to be Daguerreotyped, and on the other side moves the refracted luminous cone to the plate, to which the objects are successfully conveyed.—*Mechanics' Magazine*.

FROM YUCATAN.—The position of Yucatan towards Mexico is like to prove troublesome. The central government demands men and money, to prosecute a war against the United States, and the response is, "not one cent.—You may have both for the defence of Mexico, if invaded, but no aid whatever from us to prosecute a war against the United States.—*Express*.

DEPARTURE OF THE TROOPS.—Besides the Artillery companies under Major Gally and Capt. Forno, six companies (B, C, F, G, H, and I) of the 7th Infantry, about two hundred muskets, will embark for Texas in the steam ship Alabama to-morrow evening.—*N. O. Pic. of Aug. 20*.

U. S. TROOPS.—The two companies of U. S. troops recently arrived at Boston from Houlton, Me., and quartered at Fort Warren, have received orders immediately to join the forces in Mexico.

#### GROWTH OF A MUMMY PEA 2000 OR 3000 YEARS OLD.

In the year 1838, Sir Gardner Wilkinson brought from Egypt a vase of great antiquity, which had been dug out of a mummy pit. This vase was presented to the British Museum and was opened in the presence of several antiquarians; but it contained only a small quantity of dust and a few seeds, among which were peas, vetches, and wheat. Three of the peas were presented to Mr. Grimstone by T. J. Pettigrew, who kept the peas by him until 1844, when, having purchased the Herbarium at Highgate, he set them in a pot of composite. The pea soon sprang from its three thousand year trance into vegetable life, but yellow, as if it had been jaundiced with a diseased liver. This yellow appearance, arose, no doubt, from its being confined in a hot frame. When it had attained sufficient height it was carefully transplanted into the open garden; the stalk thrived—blossomed, and, in August last, Mr. Grimstone harvested fifty-five seed from its pods. These fifty-five peas have been planted this year, and all of them have thrown up their stems, their blossoms, and their pods, and again give hope for an abundant increase. This pea has many peculiarities, one of which is, that the pod projects through the blossom, leaving the latter behind it, while the generality of peas push, or rather carry off the blossom at the tip of their pods. Mr. Grimstone was offer-

ed, last year, twenty pounds for twenty of these peas, which he refused to accept, preferring rather to multiply than to sell. The bloom of this pea is white and of a bell form; that of our pea having wings something like those of a butterfly. A visit to Mr. Grimstone's herbarium to see this production from the antiquated Egyptian grandfather pea is well worth the trouble.—*Balt. Pat.*

#### "TOO LATE."

Too late—too late! how heavily that phrase Comes, like a knell, upon the shuddering ear.

Telling of slighted duties, wasted days;  
Of privileges lost, of hopes once dear,  
Now quenched in gloom and darkness.

Words like these

The worldlings callous heart must penetrate.

All that he might have been in thought he sees,

And sorrows o'er his wreck too late.

Too late—too late! the prodigal who strays  
Through the dim groves and winding bow-  
ers of sin;

The cold and false deceiver who betrays  
The trusting heart he fondly hoped to win;

The spendthrift scattering his golden store,  
And left in age despised and desolate—  
All may their faults confess, forsake, de-  
plore,

Yet struggle to retrieve the past, too late.

Too late—too late! oh dark and fatal ban,  
Is there a spell thy terrors to assuage?  
There is—there is! but seek it not from  
man;

Seek for the healing balm in God's own  
page;

Read of thy Saviour's love, to him repair—  
He looks with pity on thy guilty state;  
Kneel at his throne in deep, but fervent  
prayer.

Kneel and repent, ere yet it is too late.

Too late—too late! that direful sound por-  
tends

Sorrow on earth, but not immortal pain;  
Thou mayst have lost the confidence of  
friends,

The love of kindred yet thou mayst regain;  
But there is One above who marks thy  
tears,

And opens for thee, salvation's golden  
gate;

Come, then, poor mourner, cast away thy  
fears,

Believe and enter—it is not to late!

[*Mrs. Abdy.*]

The number of passengers arrived at  
Quarantine last week from Europe amounted  
to one thousand eight hundred and forty-six.



## POETRY.

*For the Am. Penny Magazine.*

## GOD IN ALL.

The thoughtless, weak, and guilty fear  
If sudden bursts the thunder round;  
Awe-struck an angry God they hear,  
When rumbling earthquakes rock the ground.

Then, with religious fear impress'd,  
And trembling heart, to Him they pray,  
Whom they behold in terror drest,  
His outstretched, vengeful hand to stay!

But the reflecting mind serene,  
The Great Eternal doth adore,  
In nature's mild and tranquil scene,  
As in the elemental roar.

It views Him in the brightest day,  
Guide through the heavens the source of  
light;

It views Him, when, with silver ray,  
The varying moon adorns the night.

It views Him in the morning shower,  
As in stern winter's howling storm;  
It views Him in the smallest flower,  
As a huge rock's tremendous form.

It views Him in the breeze of Spring,  
As when the fierce tornados blow;  
It views Him in the beetle's wing,  
And views Him in the heavenly bow.

It views Him in the rivulet's bed,  
Alike as in the stormy main;  
And as on Etna's burning head,  
It views Him on the flowery plain.

Through animated nature views  
With every various form, combined:  
But chief when man superior shows,  
It views Him in the reasoning mind.

It views, encompass, and pervade  
All nature, His eternal powers:  
Th' Incomprehensible's display'd  
And God unseen, in all adores.

M. A. 1829.

## FOREIGN LANGUAGES.

## LATIN EXTRACT.

*Sketch of the Life of Pliny the Younger  
Abridged from Cellarius.*

## V I T A.

## C. PLINII CAECILII SECUNDI.

Caius Plinius Caccilius Secundus municipio Como, ad Larium lacum in Transpadano sito, ortus fuit.

Mater Plinia, C. Plinii Veronensis, qui Naturalem Historiam reliquit, soror, quae amisso marito, in domo fratris mansit a quo filius adoptatus fuerat, qui ideo in nomen C. Plinii

*Secundi* successit, quum antea Caecilius esset. Patrem Caecilium mature amisit, educatus cura matris et avunculi, nec non tutoris Verгинii Rufi. Studiis impense a puero addictus adeo, ut decimo quarto aetatis anno tragoediam Graecam scriberet, Livium adolescentulus legeret, Ciceronem etiam adultus aemularetur non contentus seculi eloquentia, in cuius studio praeceptore Quintiliano usus est et Nicete Sacerdote ac in philosophia, praeter alios, Euphrate Stoico, quem in Syria miles audivit. Nec alienus a poesi fuit ingenium sortitus hilare ac poeticum cuius tum alia specimina dedit, in epistolis reliqua tum maxime Hendecasyllaborum librum. Sic indole capacissima omnium literarum, et inexhausto labore, id tandem consequutus fuit, ut omnes eruditi illum amarint, eumque ac Tacitum pro doctissimis suorum temporum haberent. Orator clarissimus fuit, ut nemo facile illi praeferatur. Nam undevicesimo anno dicere in foro coepit. Honores gessit amplissimos. Matrimonium bis contraxit. Frugalis et abstinent Plinius fuit ut voluptates etiam studiis condiret et inter venandum studeret. Mitis in servos adeo ut nullos *vinctos* haberet suisque domum permetteret instar civitatis esse, ac peculium morte ad familiares transmittere. Iustitiam non tam ex legum rigore, quam aequitatis modulo persequabatur redemptoribus remissiones ob sterilitatem faciens. Patriae sumtus partem in praeceptores publicos dedit et ingenuis pueris alimenta annua constituit. Etiam bibliothecam patriae publicam dedicavit. Praeterea in multos privatos admodum liberalis. His moribus omnium bonorum benevolentiam conciliavit. Traiani in primis. Amicitiam cum optimo quoque coluit, etiam periculo suo, maxime cum literatis et studiorum sociis, in quibus Tacitum primo loco, et prope unum habuit. De morte nihil certo constat: simile autem vero habetur, per plurimum imperii Traiani tempus, aut paullo ultra, vitam produxisse.

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